

Park Row, New York. Entered at the Post-Office

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The Evening World First.

Number of columns of advertising in The Evening World for 12 months, ending Number of columns of advertising in The Evening World for 12 months, ending

February 28, 1903..... 8,2571/4

INCREASE..... 4.261%

This record of growth was not equalled by any newspaper, morning or evening, in the United States.

THE SLICER AGAIN AT CENTRAL PARK. A beautiful New York—yes. A mutilated New fork-no!

A chopped-off Central Park-not while the meropolis keeps a level head for its widest interests and a trong defense for its best institutions.

The proposition of the so disinterested gentlemen who wish to supply New York with a greater Fifth evenue by cutting a ninety-foot strip from the east side Lamb, with the slight statter that lent of Central Park will be declined with due acknowledgment of its impertinence.

In one of the battles of which it is proudest, The World saved the west side of Central Park from spoliaion by the Speedway builders. The movement then lefeated was backed by Richard Croker, at the height of his power. The bill authorizing the outrage on the 'ark passed the Legislature, but public opinion forced classes-beautiful women, charming ts recall.

The present scheme has scarcely higher merit than the other to recommend it. It is no less a plan to raid and divert lands dedicated to park purposes and needed for those purposes alone.

Discretion should warn the promoters of the ninetybot grab plan that the cheapest time for them to quit explain what they mean by charm s before a fight is forced.

CHICAGO'S INDIGNANT POLICE.

By employing imported detectives, said to be from New York, the City Club of Chicago has made the dis-New York, the City Club of Chicago has made the dissumiles through half-shut lids, overy, so it avers, that Chicago's police force is bad. But none of these constitute a recipe Not that any idea prevailed that, in a moral sense, the for what every woman worthy of the force was especially good.

So sweeping is the indictment that it is used as the magic power of pleasing men. basis for demanding the discharge of 500 men. They She knows this quality is not beauty. are accused of sharing the spoils of criminals, of accepting a part of the earnings of the depraved; all of which neglect his wife for a little, red-headed will be regarded, shocking as the admission may be, as freekled thing with nothing but a fine rather a matter of course. As a sort of climax there is smile and a dimple or two to recoman allegation that the deficient 500 are cowards.

Here the limit is reached. Policemen can stand the be so many unmated thoughts wasting ordinary denunciation, but not the taunt of cowardice, their sweetness on the unappreciative Nor will the public, somewhat inured to uniformed air of women's club rooms, if it were. togues, tolerate such as are afraid. The demand for in- is not to the lady's fortune, but to her restigration is imperative. But will the timid 500 be genuine goodness of heart. The world would be a wilderness of old maids cared at that too?

AS TO SHOOTING STARS.

ody in a box shot at a group of actors in the centre of the one intengible quality of charm he stage. As yet there seems a shade of doubt as to what draws men to her and it can hether the cartridges that interfered with the playrright's climax and substituted another were blank or all-bearing.

Shooting at people on the stage is reprehensible. While ' re may be acting so bad as to call for some expression of resentment, the worst hardly demands apital punishment. Effective rebuke may be adninistered by way of the box-office.

Assuming the cartridges to have been blank, and the lead rescued from the scenic effects placed there in advance, still there is palpable fault. When a press agent stories to her, "was 'oo in ze ark?" becomes more spectacular than the show it is time to send in a police call.

"MEN OF DESTINY."

The Rev. Parkhurst is alarmed at "Men of Destiny, iting the President as an example.

It is fair to judge Mr. Roosevelt by what he does as in individual and an official, rather than by the circumtance that usage classes him as a "man of destiny."

suppose?" The plain truth is that every man is a man of lestiny. Whether his estate be high or low it is the Yonkers Statesman. product of conditions not created by the man himself, or of qualities within him for the implanting of which responsibility would be hard to fix.

A man of destiny goes to the White House, and another man of destiny goes to the poor house, while a third pauses somewhere between. And each is as much man of destiny as either of the others.

There is need of a new characterization.

VICTORY!

It appears that Major-Gen. Leonard Wood is again onsily engaged in the manufacture of a military record. This time he has added to the glory of our arms by the storming of some Moro outworks and the capture of twenty-one aged Spanish cannon and thirty three "Kantakas." He sealed his triumph with copious quantities of Moro blood, but suffered no casualties himself. Secsetary Taft commented on this gallant feat by saying. I am disappointed at the news, because I supposed that the Moros of that district were in a condition where hat kind of thing was impossible." The distinguished ecretary of War evidently underestimates the farsightdness of the intrepid Major-General. What! Shoot 21 the Moros at one fell swoop into "a condition where hat kind of thing is impossible?" Heaven forbid! that would be killing the Filipino goose that lays the fajor-General's golden eggs. No! The Moros will be is carefully preserved as are Mongolian pheasants. Inleed, if they were too low the district may even be retocked with them, so that our general among surgeous. d surgeon among generals may at judicious intervals e in the pastime of t Moro-drive, make a good and put a final and fastidious polish upon his g warrior's reputation.

fine is all right for an equator, but the politics and the police should be tangible.

What Do Men Most Admire in Women?

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



beauty. harm, intellect or sterling worth? woman wants to know. And very often she depending largely

It is the same old brother litterateurs whom he heard dis-

Shakespeare. first, who was large and very dark, "Is that he was a man of goodly propor tions, with dark complexion and hair. "Strange," said his red-headed com panion. "My conception is altogether different. To my mind the great bard was a man of ruddy complexion and

"And mine," said the diminutive piquancy to his speech, "is that Shakespeare was a s-m-m-all m-m-man with an im-mp-pediment in his speech!" Women are so given to similar esattraction that the man was not far with a pretty New York girl the other

day, said despairingly: "What's the use of talking about it? You know you divide women into three vomen and Me.'

Yet men themselves are not more capable of deciding the momentous question of what is woman's most fascinating attribute, for it is a subject upon which no two men are agreed.
Of course if they had all to answer at once or be shot they would probably chorus unanimously-Charm. But if one persisted and asked them to here would follow unenlightening si-

Pressed for a definition it might be ome Mabel's eyebrow, the curve of Alice's chin, the way Margaret looks when she tilts her head on one side and

name considers the most desirable

Nor is it intellect. There would not if women had nothing but goodness to recommend thom.

or ugly, learned in books or only in

SOME OF THE **BEST JOKES** OF THE DAY.

A POSER

"Gwan'pa." said three-year-old Elsie, whose mamma had been reading lible "Certainly not, my dear," replied the old gentleman.

"Zen," continued the small inquisitor, 'why didn't 'oo det dwound?"-Chicago

HIS LUCK.

She-You say you are unlucky at cards? He-Very. "Well, you must be lucky at love, I

"I am. I've never been married FLUCTUATIONS.

The gentlewpring doth coyly flit With such complete disdain That ere you have your poem writ

Tis winter once again.

-Washington Star.

HIRSUTE ECONOMY. Bildad-Doesn't it make you sad to and yourself growing bald? Eliphaz-On the contrary, it rejoices Think of the money I am going to save on hair-cutting and hair-oil!-Boston Transcript.

The God of Good Luck.



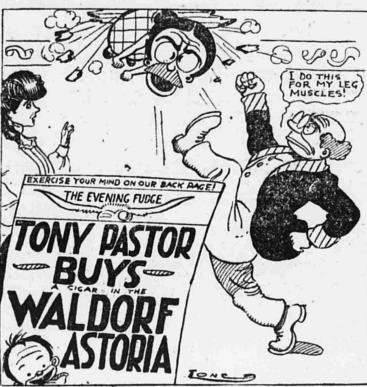
The Great and Only Mr. Peewee.

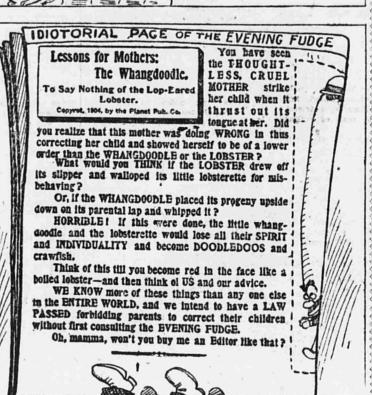
THE MOST IMPORTANT LITTLE MAN ON EARTH.

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To-Day's Prize "Evening Fudge" Intotorial Was Written by M. Sedler, No. 391 South Third St., Brooklyn. PRIZE PEEWEE HEADLINES for To-Day, \$1 Paid for Each: No. 1-OSCAR B. SCHUBERT, 57 Cranberry Street, Brooklyn; No. 2-NEIL McINTYRE, Eleven Years of Age, 152 Fourth Avenue, Brooklyn;

No. 3-F. G. TALIAFERRO, 256 West Fortieth Street, New York City. . To-Morrow's Prize Fudge Idiotorial Gook, "Is There Any Good Reason Why Mosquitoes Should Freeze?"

"The Gold Gray Dawn of the Morning After."







The Boy-This story tells fifty different ways of shooting bears. The Bear-I s'pose it's one of those books they use in schools to









Champagne has a limited A B C, And it's R-E-M-O-R-S-E.





The Cub-Here goes for a back somersault dive! Ursus-Stop! Don't you know there's a law against going swim-

ming in your bear-skin?

TERS. QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

dropped? Why must we New Yorkers might refer to denounce a father for illtolorate every old nuisance that comes treating his daughter, a seven-year-old do that on even the numblest scale-along? Repeal this terrible nuisance, child. A CONSTANT READER. for the right man! But she has heven

great city contain so many undertaking establishments as do these three l've never seen them. Riding along in "The Vampire," by Rudyard Kipcars on Sixth, Amsterdam and Columbus avenues one can scarcely raise his avenues one can scarcely raise his who wrote "A fool there was, And he eyes without seeing one of th-se shops. Is it the undertaker quarter of town, I

Will readers give opinions? BOSTONIAN. Yes. Corbett Won in 11th Round. to the Editor of The Evening World: Which is the older, Robert Ffizsim-Did Young Corbett and Dave Sullivan mons or James J. Corbett? In what

ver fight for the championship? Blue for Boy; Pink for Girl.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is Sully, the present so-called "cotton king," the same man that was at one baby boy—blue or pink?

Where Are "Near-Side" Protests; to the Editor of The Evening World:

Why have all the protests against the "near-side" law suddenly been antirely

No.

No.

No.

No.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is Sully, the present so-called "cotton king," the same man that was at one time an actor and played in "The time an actor and played in "The correction of affairs? Men should not ignore the fact that more than one-half the women working outside their sphere are doing as from grim necessity. We are here and we must live!

S. P. C. C. No. 297 Fourth Avenue. The writer is drawing a salary that many a man might covet. Yet she is many a man might covet. Yet she is way fond of home life and proficient in part of the physicant country. L. M. Where Are "Near-Side" Protests? Corner Grocery?"

o the Editor of The Evening World.

Columbus, Sixth and Amsterdam ave- along? Repeal this terrible nuisance, child. nues-if any other thoroughfares of your Let us again start the ball a-rolling

made his prayer." and so on? I don't wonder, or why are so many places of this sort strewn along those streets? author. know the name of the poem or the Corbett Was Born 1866. Fitzsim-

> To the Editor of The Evening World: years were they born? JAMES O'C.

mons 1862.

Propounced "La-Zar." What is the proper pronunciation o

"Lazarre?" People's Chorus, Cooper Union. To the Editor of The Evening World: Where could I have my voice culti vated or improved free or at low rates

Why One Woman Works. To the Editor of The Evening World: Men often accuse women of lowering the wage ccale by usurping men's places in the business world, thus becoming

their rivals instead of helpmeets. Perhaps this is to some extent true, but

lousekeeping, and would much rather met the right man. Under the circumstances, can you blame her for "usurping" some man's place? And—"there are others." Who is the most to blame?

Don't all speak at once! THIRTY SUMMERS. There Is No Edison Star. To the Editor of The Evening World: A says that there is an Edison star which was put up by Mr. Edison. B

says there is no such thing. Which i

TESSIE and ED. Same Bottle and Cork Query. To the Editor of The Evening World The following is a short problem which I'd like readers to solve: If a bottle and



of Chicago. SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that Capt. Piper, who used to help Commissioner Greene run the police force in this town, has been doing some gum-shoe work in Chicago."

"He's a wonder at finding out things," remarked the Man Higher Up. "The reformers put him in the department in New York to uncover the corruption, and what did he do? The first chance he got for a leave of absence he went to London.

"He found out all about the London police. In the short spell he put in breathing the London fog he learned more about the London cops than he ever knew about the cops of New York. When he came back no he put into effect his famous rules of the road, which provide that all horses drawing carriages shall be in front of the carriages, coming and going, and that street cars shall stop on the O. P. side of the street.

"Following this, he had a truck driver arrested for getting in the way of his automobile, and he wound up his career as a police official by getting into an argument with a minister of Brooklyn.

"A man who had rolled out such a bunch of New York results was pie for the Civic Club of Chicago. They have reformers in Chicago, too, you know. Oh, yes! The Chicago reformers have recently stung the Chicago citizens, until the temperature of the community is up to 105. They are arresting people in Chicago now for expectorating on the sidewalks, and the Tobacco Chewers' League has organized a movement to build the gutters closer to the curb lines.

"Of course, Capt. Piper found out things about the Chicago police when he started in on his Sherlock Holmes stunt. He had to make good for the setback he handed to the reformers' treasury. His discoveries showed that 500 Chicago policemen are cowards; that most of them are old women; that they go into saloons on post and try to hide their numbers when citizens make a holler to them. Probably he didn't go out on the West Side in Chicago and see the monument the citizens of that town have raised to the memory of the

coward cops who were killed in the Haymarket riots. "Policemen are policemen the world over. They will go into saloons, they will hide their numbers and they will soldier on their beats. Capt. Piper says a lot of policemen in Chicago cut up with disreputable people, but he don't make his charges specific. The Chicago cop is no angel, but it is characteristic of amateur doctors of civic problems to hurl bad repute at the

honest as well as the dishonest public servant." "Do you think that the result of his investigations among the police in Chicago will make the force there

any better?" asked the Cigar Store Man. "If it does," replied the Man Higher Up, "Capt. Piper will make more of a hit in Chicago than ne made at

Is This the Original Mrs. Nagg?

I herewith request you to kindly stop imitating my wife as you do in your able articles, "Mrs. Nagg and Mr. -What right have you to make capital out of my wife's disagreeable disposition? It is too annoying to have one's home life published in a daily newspaper. Evidently Mr. McCar-ONE OF THE VICTIMS

Killed Editor's Hunger. M. Meyer, the editor of the Paris Gaulois, the offices of which are over a cafe, is suing the landlord and the proprietor of the cafe for damages. He complains that owing to the gastronomic smell which arises from the cafe neither he nor his staff can get through their work, while they have

The Baby's Name. BECAUSE they've named the baby after me I'm going to try-nay, I am going to be More sweetly gracious, loving, true and kind And strive for more nobility of mind-

Because they named the baby after me! The tender graces that I hope to see In her I'll gain, that she may learn of me. Thus she and I will live my life anew, With no unworthiness a-peeping through-

all lost their appetites.

Because they named the baby after me! Dear little one, they named you after me! Oh, may your path in life untroubled be And may you tread Life's path with blameless feet. Until the long, hard journey is complete! and may you have the gifts denied to me!

And of the heavy burdens laid on me May your dear shoulders be forever free! And by the tears with which my eyes are wet Your life be cleansed from folly and regret, Thou little one! They named you after me CORA M. W. GREENLEAF.

English War Humor.



"The whole thing, put concisely, my dear aunt, is that